Subject: Chat with Catalina Saldaña
From: "Catalina Saldaña" <cat.salda@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Catalina: hey
me: OH HAI CATALINA
me: IM SO LUCKY TO HAVE YOU FOR MY BEST FRIEND AND NOT FUCKING MY FIANCE!
me: HELLO DOGGY!
Catalina: OH HAI
me: YUR TEARIN ME APART
Catalina: YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL IN RED DRESS
me: IT MAKES HER LOOK LESS FAT
me: so what's happening?
Catalina: MY BANKING JOB
Catalina: I DIN GET PROMOTION
Catalina: oh
me: WHO IS YOUR NEW CLIENT?
me: IT'S A SECRET
Catalina: were not doing that anymore
me: very well
Catalina: i thought you stopped
Catalina: and i kept going
me: it's all a rich tapestry
me: anywho
me: this wealthy Hollywood producer wants to raise millions of dollars and put me in charge of some news outlet
me: I just spoke to him last night
Catalina: oooohhh
Catalina: a midnight phonecall?
Catalina: did you ask him what he was wearing?
Catalina: you know youre gonna have to sleep with him?
me: no, I assumed he was wearing a red dress
me: GET to sleep with him
Catalina: oh nice
me: also I don't think that girl is actually pregant
Catalina: well im glad youre into it
me: pregnant, either
Catalina: really?!
Catalina: great
me: got this text from her last night
Catalina: then after you get the millions I can marry you for your money

Catalina: and we dont have to worry bout no stinkin baby
me: "JUST LETTING YOU KNOW THAT I NEVER CALLED YOU BECAUSE REALLY THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT AT THIS POINT. ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS"
me: I dodged a crazy bullet on that one
me: you don't have to marry me for the money
Catalina: wait... youre getting shes not pregnant from that?
me: that, and some other stuff
Catalina: but i WANT to marry you for the money
me: fine, whatever
Catalina: you can sleep around
Catalina: you have a disease
Catalina: called sex addiction
me: I was going to anyway
Catalina: and i am sure you will acquire others
Catalina: including a baby'
me: I believe the technical term is "testosterone"
me: not that I have any
Catalina: anyway, that text does not mean shes not pregnant
Catalina: it means youre not giving her any attention
me: I fucking called her five times
Catalina: and you dont need to be involved in the babys life
me: what it tells me is
me: exactly
Catalina: well she sounds crazy, so there might be no baby
me: she can take care of the baby with her mom's jew gold, I'm busy with media conspiracies
me: yeah, that too
Catalina: anyway she probably wants you to call her five times a day
me: she never picked up
me: I literally have not spoken to her since NYC
Catalina: well you gotta keep trying
me: she's clearly a nut
Catalina: yes
Catalina: maybe she doesnt exist
me: fuck the crazy bitch
Catalina: did you make her up?
Catalina: for attention?
me: I hope so
Catalina: Barrett, sweetie, you could just tell me you need more attention
Catalina: you dont have to go around making up girls and complex situations
me: I already get plenty of attention from my enemies
me: well, everyone needs a hobby
Catalina: but you got your little people

me: you should quit your job and move to Dallas
Catalina: or elves?
me: I have a pool
Catalina: or midgets?
me: and wealth
me: potential wealth
Catalina: only if we pretend were in that soap Dallas
Catalina: ill have to watch it so I know what its about
me: we don't have to pretend, sweetheart
me: it's really like that
me: my dad just bought a fucking
me: Blackwater-issued .45
me: he's constantly involved in criminal business deals
Catalina: i assume that is some sort of weapon?
me: it's a pistol, yes
Catalina: oooohhh
me: I got to play with it the other night
me: plus I've got a .243 and a shotgun
Catalina: i would LOVE to pistol whip someone
me: it's pretty heavy, would work well for that
Catalina: so you are not moving back?
me: I just signed a six-month lease
me: my dad's trying to get rich again
me: they've raised like 20 million to drill wells
Catalina: and is dallas really about two people who share an interest in heroin and disliking others
Catalina: ?
me: and trying to raise more
me: I don't think they ran those particular episodes
me: you're thinking of Sid and Nancy
me: I gotta go smoke
Catalina: ok dear
Catalina: but once were married im gonna make you quit smoking